



## ANSWER

TO A THOUSAND

# A YEAR.

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Master Cross.---

Have you heard the strange news just came down, Gaffer  
That they're talking of now far and near? [Green,  
How young Robin Ruff has his wish sure enough,  
And he's now got a thousand a year, Gaffer Green,  
He's now got a thousand a year!

Gaffer Green.---

Young Rob's good heart, and I'm glad, Master Cross,  
Oh, it will not spoil him, never fear!  
In the face of the poor he will not shut his door,  
Though he has got a thousand a year, Master Cross!  
Though he has got a thousand a year!

Master Cross.---

But 't would be but the way of the world, Gaffer Green,  
If he did not see *now* quite so clear;  
They say *yellow* mists rise, and soon dim a man's eyes,  
When he once gets a thousand a year, Gaffer Green,  
When he once gets a thousand a year!

Gaffer Green.---


Robin's eyes were not dim t' other day, Master Cross,  
When his poor old friend Harry was here;  
Robin soon cured his pain, and soon made sunshine again,  
With a touch of his thousand a year, Master Cross!  
With a touch of his thousand a year!

Master Cross.---

Ah! but Rob must take care, must take care, Gaffer Green,  
Or he'll spend all his new-gotten gear,  
How much better 't would be---he may want it, you see---  
If he saved all his thousand a year, Gaffer Green!  
If he saved all his thousand a year!

Gaffer Green.---

If he spends the last pound that he's got, Master Cross,  
He'll be richer than some folks, I fear;  
For a heart such as Rob's, though 'neath tatters it throbs,  
Is worth ten times a thousand a year, Master Cross!  
Is worth ten times a thousand a year.



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